

SPAWN



130



DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

Seven and a half ghosts



part
one

DEDICATED TO
RON SANTO

PLOT
TODD McFARLANE
BRIAN HOLGUIN

STORY
BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS
ANGEL MEDINA

INKS
DANNY MIKI
VICTOR OLAZABA
ALLEN MARTINEZ
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

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SPAWN 129 SUMMARY

Homicide Detective Sam Burke investigates a grisly murder scene where the phrase "Where's Wanda?" is scrawled in blood on the wall above the victim. At the same time, Jason Wynn plays out a scene from Macbeth, as he tries desperately to wash away the blood from his hands and his conscience. Al Simmons finds himself trapped in a game of Russian Roulette with Twitch Williams. Twitch blames Al for destroying his life. As the game comes closer to an end, Spawn teaches Twitch a lesson about life and death.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



SPAWN.COM

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IN THE
HOUSE
ON
MARSTON
STREET
THERE
ARE
SEVEN
AND A
HALF
GHOSTS.



IT STANDS LIKE
A LONE SENTRY
IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE WEED-
CHOKED FIELD.
THE REST OF THE
NEIGHBORHOOD
WAS BULLDOZED
UNDER,
DECADES AGO.

NO ONE
THINKS ABOUT
IT OR EVEN
BOTHERS TO
LOOK AT IT
MUCH
ANYMORE.

NO ONE EXCEPT FOR THE LOST ONES,
THE DESPERATE SOULS CAUGHT
BETWEEN THIS WORLD AND THE NEXT.

THEY'RE DRAWN
TO IT LIKE MOTHS
TO A CANDLE.

MAGGIE
ISN'T THE
OLDEST, BUT
SHE'S LIVED
HERE THE
LONGEST.
THIS USED
TO BE HER
HOUSE.

ONE
CHRISTMAS
SHE WAS
POISONED
BY GREEDY
RELATIVES
WHO THOUGHT
SHE HAD A
FORTUNE
HIDDEN
UNDER THE
FLOORBOARDS.
SHE DIDN'T.

OCCASIONALLY,
MAGGIE
THROWS A FIT
AND CHUCKS
TEACUPS OUT
THE KITCHEN
WINDOW.

PETER
FROZE TO
DEATH IN
1843 WHEN
AN EARLY
SNOW
TRAPPED
HIM HIS
CABIN
WITHOUT
ANY FUEL
TO BURN.

HE USED
TO WANDER
AROUND
BOSTON'S
BACK BAY,
STARING
THROUGH
WINDOWS
AT FAMILIES
GATHERED
AROUND THE
FIREPLACE.

THEN HE
MOVED INTO
THE HOUSE
ON MARSTON
STREET.

SALLY
NEVER
SAW HER
KILLER'S
FACE.

IN 1930, SALLY
WAS A SEVEN-
YEAR-OLD GIRL.
SHE WAS PLAYING
JUMP ROPE IN
FRONT OF HER
APARTMENT WHEN
SOMEONE DRAGGED
HER INTO AN ALLEY
AND SLIT HER
THROAT.

BAZ WAS
AN UP-AND-
COMING JAZZ
TRUMPETER
FROM MACON,
GEORGIA. HE
PLAYED THE
EAST COAST
CIRCUIT AND
WAS STARTING
TO MAKE A
NAME FOR
HIMSELF.

ON HIS TWENTY-
THIRD BIRTHDAY, BAZ
CELEBRATED WITH A
STEAK DINNER, A
BOTTLE OF WHISKEY
AND AN OVERDOSE OF
CHEAP HEROIN.

HE LISTENS
TO THE SLOW
DRIP OF THE
FAUCET AND
TAPS OUT
COMPLICATED
RHYTHMS
WITH HIS
FINGERS.

SILAS WAS A BUSBOY
AT A FANCY HOTEL IN
DOWNTOWN BOSTON.

ON A SUMMER
DAY IN 1947
HE SNUCK A
SIP OF ICE-TEA
FROM THE
GLASS HE WAS
CARRYING TO
A WHITE
CUSTOMER.

THE
CUSTOMER
FLEW INTO
A RAGE AND
BEAT SILAS
TO DEATH
WITH HIS
CANE. THE
MAN WAS
ARRESTED
AND
EVENTUALLY
FINED SEVEN
DOLLARS.

IMELDA
HAD
ALLOWED
HERSELF
BECOME
PREGNANT
BY
ANOTHER
MAN
WHILE HER
HUSBAND
WAS AWAY
AT WAR.


SHE DIED
FROM AN
INFECTION
FOLLOWING
AN ILLEGAL
ABORTION.

IF SHE
HAD KEPT
THE BABY,
SHE WOULD
HAVE
NAMED IT
JOSEPHINA,
AFTER HER
GRAND-
MOTHER.

THERE'S
ANOTHER
GHOST,
ONE WE
DON'T
TALK
ABOUT.
HE LIVES
IN THE
CELLAR.

AND
THEN
THERE'S
ME.

MY
NAME IS
MAX.



I'M NOT A GHOST.
NOT REALLY. I'M
NOT SURE WHAT I
AM. I'M NOT ALIVE,
I KNOW THAT, BUT
I'M NOT DEAD
EITHER. I'M KIND
OF IN-BETWEEN.

I'M IN THE GRAY
SPACES, I GUESS.

IT ALL
STARTED
WHEN I RAN
AWAY FROM
HOME. MY
FOLKS HAD
SPLIT UP
AND THINGS
GOT PRETTY
TOUGH AT
HOME.

ACTUALLY, THAT WEREN'T THAT
BAD. IT JUST SEEMED LIKE IT AT
THE TIME. LOOKING BACK NOW, I
REALIZE I HAD IT PRETTY GOOD.

THEN I MET
DAWN. SHE WAS
BEAUTIFUL AND
MYSTERIOUS AND
WILD. EVERYTHING
I WASN'T. SHE
BELONGED TO THIS
WEIRD GROUP
CALLED THE
KINGDOM.

TURNS OUT
THEY WERE
VAMPIRES.
DAWN WAS
GOING TO
MAKE ME
INTO ONE OF
THEM.

BUT THEY
WERE ALL
KILLED
BEFORE SHE
COULD
FINISH IT.

INSTEAD, I
JUST KIND OF
VANISHED.
EVERY DAY,
EVERY WEEK,
I FEEL THE
LIFE IN ME
GROW
THINNER AND
THINNER.

I'M
FADING
AWAY,
LIKE A
SHADOW
ON THE
WALL.

I MISS MY LIFE. I MISS MY
X-BOX AND McDONALDS
AND WAKING UP ON THE
FIRST DAY OF SUMMER
VACATION AND REALIZING
I DON'T HAVE TO GO TO
SCHOOL.

BUT MOSTLY I
MISS MY FAMILY.

EN ROUTE
TO
BOSTON.

YOU
DOING
OKAY?

YEAH.

SORRY
I SHOT
YOU.

IT'S ALL
RIGHT.

SO
YOU'RE...
UM... ALIVE
AGAIN.

YEP.

GOOD.
GIVES ME
HOPE.

HOW
DOES THIS
WORK
EXACTLY?

MAGIC, I GUESS.
THREE DROPS OF YOUR
BLOOD, A HAIR FROM
YOUR SON'S HEAD AND A
NEEDLE MADE FROM A
LODESTONE.

NYX SAID IT
SHOULD WORK
LIKE A COMPASS,
LEAD US IN THE
DIRECTION OF
YOUR SON.

THIS NYX
PERSON... SHE
SEEMED NICE.
YOU TRUST
HER?

PRETTY MUCH.
SHE'S GOOD TO ME.
HELPING ME FIGURE
THINGS OUT.

ON THE
OTHER HAND,
THE FIRST NIGHT
I MET HER, SHE
CUT MY CHEST
OPEN AND SEWED
MY *SHADOW*
ON TO MY
HEART.

OH.

MANHATTAN.

BURKE! GRAB
YOUR PARTNER AND
GET YOUR ASSES IN
GEAR. THERE'S BEEN
ANOTHER ONE OF
THOSE "WANDA"
MURDERS!

JEEZ,
YOU'RE
KIDDING.
WHERE?

BEHIND A
BEAUTY SHOP
ON WATER
STREET. I WANT
YOU AND TWITCH
THERE
YESTERDAY.

ALL
RIGHT.
ALL RIGHT.
I'M ALL
OVER IT.

GODDAMN
IT, TWITCH.

WHERE
THE HELL
ARE
YOU?



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MAX?

NOTHING. JUST LOOKING.

DON'T YOU LIKE IT HERE?

IT'S OKAY. I MISS HOME, I GUESS.

YOU STILL REMEMBER HOME? I DON'T REMEMBER TOO MUCH ANYMORE. DID YOU HAVE BROTHERS AND SISTERS?

YEAH. LIKE A BILLION OF THEM.

I WAS A ONLY CHILD. THAT'S WHY I LIKE IT HERE. I DON'T HAVE TO EVER BE ALONE. **BAD THINGS** CAN HAPPEN WHEN YOU'RE ALONE.

BAD THINGS CAN HAPPEN ANYTIME.

YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK? I LOOK OUT AT THE DIRT AND THE EMPTY LOTS AND STUFF AND PRETEND IT'S LIKE A OCEAN, YOU KNOW?

AND THIS HOUSE IS LIKE OUR CASTLE. AND THE WORLD HAS BEEN TAKEN OVER BY **BAD PEOPLE** AND WE'RE THE ONLY GOOD PEOPLE LEFT.

AND WE'RE GOING TO STICK TOGETHER AND SAVE THE CASTLE NO MATTER WHAT. RIGHT? WE'RE A TEAM! OR A CLUB. THE **NO BAD PEOPLE CLUB!**



OKAY. THAT'S KINDA COOL. YOU GOT A GOOD IMAGINATION.

THANKS.

WHAT'S THAT? IN YOUR POCKET.

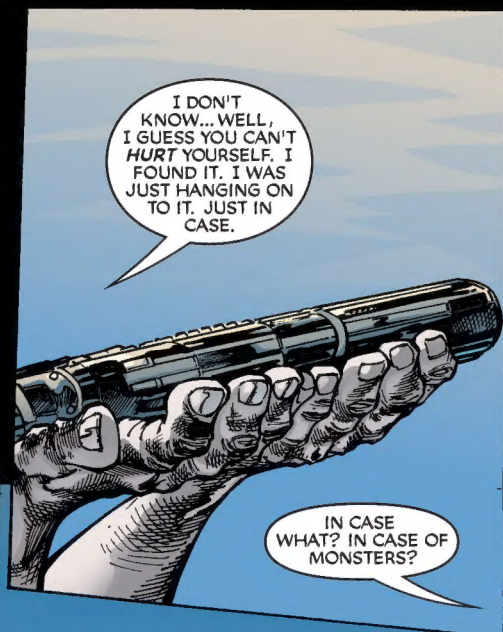


OH. NOTHING.



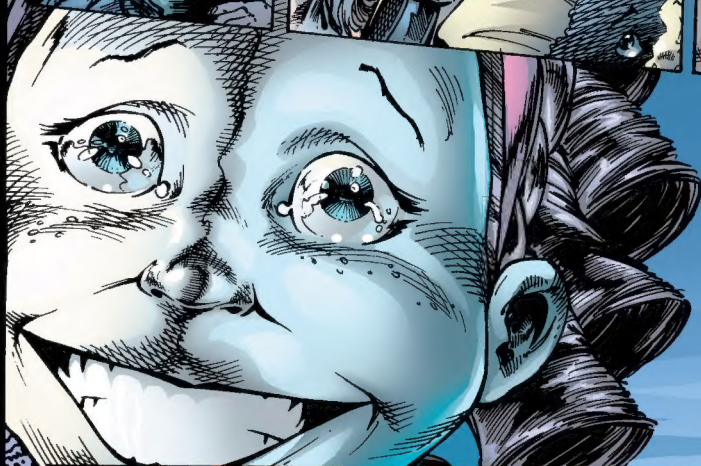
JUST A GUN.

I WANNA SEE!



I DON'T KNOW... WELL, I GUESS YOU CAN'T HURT YOURSELF. I FOUND IT. I WAS JUST HANGING ON TO IT. JUST IN CASE.

IN CASE WHAT? IN CASE OF MONSTERS?

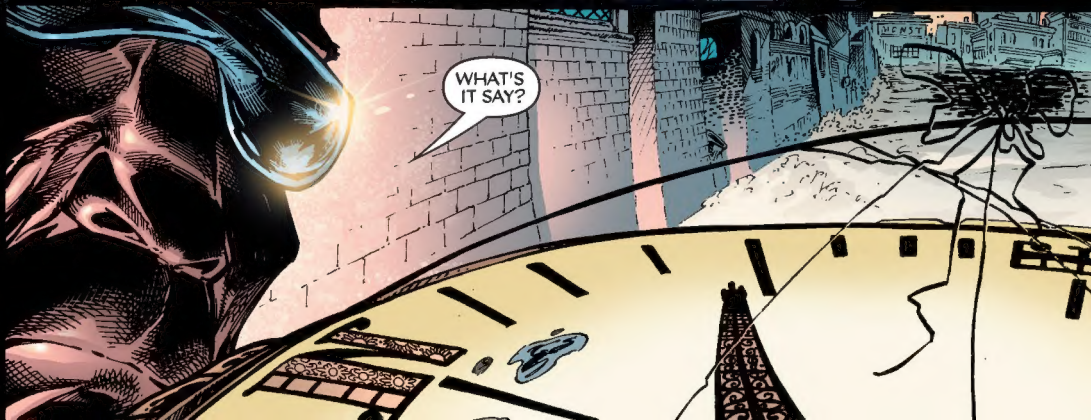


OH! I HAVE AN IDEA. MAYBE, IF YOU SAW SOMEONE YOU LIKED, SOMEONE ALIVE, YOU COULD SHOOT 'EM AND THEY COULD COME LIVE HERE.

WE COULD SHOOT LOTS OF PEOPLE, AS LONG AS THEY WERE NICE AND WOULD BE HAPPY TO SHARE THE HOUSE. IT WOULD BE NICE TO HAVE MORE KIDS AROUND.



I DON'T THINK THAT'S SUCH A GOOD IDEA, SALLY. BESIDES, THAT'S NOT WHAT I WAS SAVING IT FOR.



WHAT'S IT SAY?

BOSTON.

HEYYY!
YOU FOLKS
LOST? YOU NEED A
LITTLE HELP?

NORTHEAST.
LET'S CUT ACROSS
THIS WAY.

NICE
NEIGHBOR-
HOOD.

YOU
THE TOURIST
BUREAU?

WE'RE BOY
SCOUTS, OUT LOOKING
TO DO OUR GOOD DEED
FOR THE DAY.

WHY DON'T
YOU MAKE A LITTLE
DONATION AND WE'LL
MAKE SURE YOU GET
ACROSS THE STREET
SAFELY.

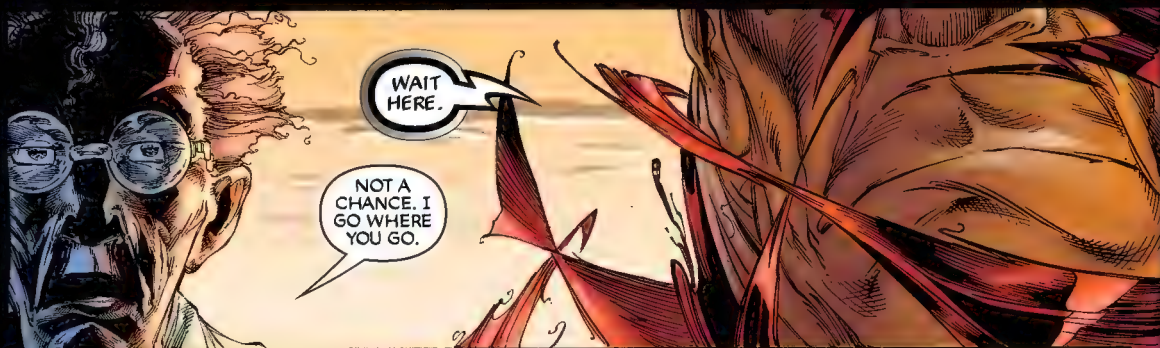
YOU LITTLE IDIOT! I'M A
GODDAMN COP. YOU KNOW I HAVE
THE RIGHT TO EXECUTE YOU ON THE
SPOT FOR ACTING LIKE THAT?

NOW RUN
HOME BEFORE I
REALLY LOSE MY
TEMPER.

RELAX.
THEY'RE JUST
KIDS.

SAME
AGE AS
MY
BOY.

WELL...
THINK
THAT'S
IT?



WAIT
HERE.

NOT A
CHANCE. I
GO WHERE
YOU GO.



I'M GETTING A BAD
VIBE OFF THIS PLACE. THERE'S
SOMETHING SERIOUSLY NASTY
INSIDE THERE.

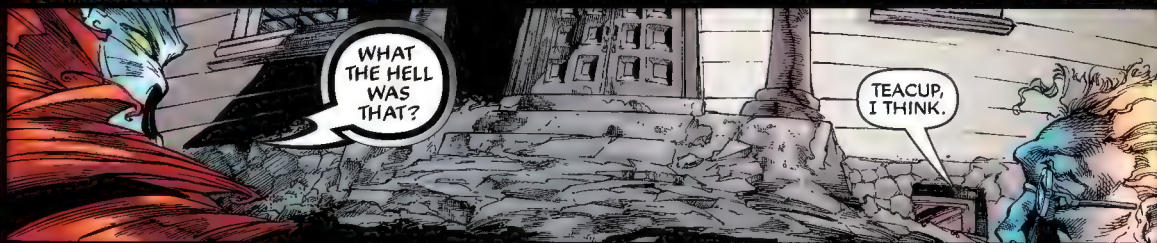
LIKE WHAT?

WE'LL
KNOW SOON
ENOUGH.



WHAT
THE HELL
WAS
THAT?

TEACUP,
I THINK.

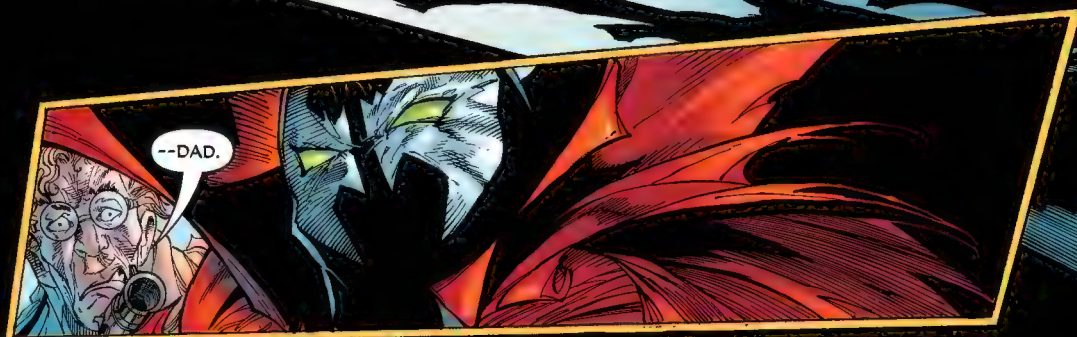


HELLO?

MAX?
MAX IT'S
YOUR--




--DAD.



YOU ARE
TRESSPASSING.

GO
NOW!!!





I'VE COME
FOR MY SON. HIS
NAME IS MAX. IS
HE HERE?

THIS HOUSE
DOES NOT
WELCOME YOU.
YOU WILL LEAVE
NOW!

OR YOU WILL
SUFFER THE
CONSEQUENCES.

HEAAAH...



TRESPASSERS!

WHAMP!

BAAAM!

AAAH!

SOMEONE'S
HERE!



HAAAAAH!

TWITCH!

LET HIM
GO!

ARRGH!

FELT
THAT,
DIDN'T
YOU?

COLD...
CAN'T...
BREATHE...

DAD?!



DAD!
OH GOD!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

SON?

HOW
DID YOU
FIND ME?
ARE YOU
OKAY?

C-COLD.
SO COLD.

DAD, WHY
ARE YOU HERE?
I TOLD YOU NOT
TO COME FOR ME.
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

YOU'RE MY
SON. TH-THAT'S
ALL I NEED TO
UNDERSTAND.
I'VE C-COME
TO TAKE YOU
H-H-HOME.

I CAN'T GO HOME.
THIS IS MY HOME NOW.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO ME.


YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT I'VE
BECOME.

Th-thump

TH-
THUMP

I DON'T
C-CARE.
WHATEVER IT
IS, WE'LL FIND
A WAY--

DAD...?



THE BOY
STAYS. THE
HOUSE BELONGS
TO US, BUT WE
BELONG TO THE
HOUSE.

HE
CANNOT
LEAVE.



THERE ARE
RULES.



DAMN
YOUR
RULES.

HE
COMES
WITH
US!

THUMP! THUMP!!

DON'T!
PLEASE! I
DON'T WANT
ANYONE TO
GET HURT.
NOT ON
ACCOUNT OF
ME. THIS IS
ALL MY
FAULT...

MAX?
IS THAT
REALLY
YOUR
DAD?

SALLY?

IF YOU CAN'T
LEAVE, WHY
DON'T YOU INVITE
HIM TO STAY. HE
SEEMS REALLY
NICE.

IT'LL BE
EASY.
JUST LIKE
WE
TALKED
ABOUT.

THERE'S
PLENTY OF
ROOM.



YOU
COULD
BE MY DAD
TOO. IF YOU
WANTED. I'D
LIKE THAT.
I REALLY
WOULD.

I MISS
MY DADDY
SOMETHING
AWFUL.

SALLY!
NO!
PUT THAT
GUN DOWN.
PUT IT DOWN
NOW!

P- PLEASE
DON'T
H-H-HURT
MY BOY.

IT'S OKAY TO
BE SCARED. I WAS
SCARED TOO. BUT IT
ONLY HURTS FOR A
SECOND, OKAY?

I PROMISE.

**KER-
RACK!**



IT'S
EASY.
YOU'LL
SEE.

SALLY!
DON'T!
PLEASE PUT
THE--

BLAM!

TO BE CONTINUED...





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE